

The
SOUTHLAND

A Monthly Magazine

Illustrative and Descriptive
of the Industries, Commerce
and Resorts of the SOUTH.

A·H·M^cQUILKIN
Editor

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The Southland Magazine

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Devoted to the interests and development of the South, and placing before
the public in descriptive and illustrative form the vast resources and in-
dustries, and the popular and beautiful resorts of the southern states ❧

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The Southland

*A Monthly Magazine Illustrative and Descriptive of
the Industries, Commerce and Resorts of the South*

Vol. 1

ASHEVILLE, N. C., MAY, 1901

No. 1

Sixteen to One.

A Non-Political Novelette.

BY GEORGE L. ERDMAN.

CHAPTER I.—Showing the prevailing ratio of sexes at Summer Resorts, and suggesting a remedy. Scene: Appalachian Inn, North Carolina.

CHAPTER II.—The plot thickens and the leading lady receives some attention.

CHAPTER III.—The Ice Cave. So called because the Ice Cave is not mentioned in the chapter; however, it at least shows how a coldness arises between two of the leading characters.

CHAPTER IV.—The last.

CHAPTER I.

When from the prow Ulysses, the far-wandering, descried the sirens, he turned pale.

"Look at them girls!" he almost shrieked in his excitement. "If that ain't a summer resort I'll eat my helmet. Row for your lives."

Bending to their oars, they were presently out of danger.

—Homer's Odyssey, Book 27, Line 12.

It was half past twelve and the regular daily mail has just been distributed at Appalachian Inn, the popular North Carolina summer resort. The postoffice occupied one corner of the spacious hotel office; and the expectant faces of the guests lined up before the little delivery window, indicated that the one all absorbing event of each day in this isolated mountain resort was now taking place. To be sure, there were other excitements sometimes; as when Gen. Fitzpatrick returned from the lake one evening with a four pound trout in his creel (which a boy caught by the way); or Mr. Dewitt beat his own record around the golf course; or the unparalleled adventures of De Forest Field, who always saw impossible wolves and bears whenever he walked beyond the hotel park. But still, these events are not to be compared to that double exhilaration—the arrival of the daily stage coach with its precious load of mail, and its new additions to the crowd of young ladies.

Most of the guests received their mail with an air of indifference, as if unwilling to show

before the crowded office just how pleased they were; but Gladys Homans made no secret of her delight. Her first letter was from the proprietor of the Hotel Riverside and contained the assurance that the rooms she wished might be had the 24th of the month. Now this was the letter she most eagerly awaited; for she was "positively tired of staying at a hotel where there are positively no young



"GLADYS"

men." Overjoyed at so happy a prospect, Gladys eagerly opened the second letter as she started toward a group of friends seated in a corner of the verandah. "Why so joyous, Babe?" said Isabella Everett, who had just read a letter from her fiancée in New York and felt well pleased with the world. "You look as delighted as you did Saturday night in the Casino, when the only man present asked you for a dance." "Of course I am happy," replied Miss Homans, "why it is positively delightful. We've got our rooms at the

Hotel Riverside and we're going next week. Just wait till I read you this letter from Louise Hunt who is up there now." Gladys unfolded the note and began

HOTEL RIVERSIDE.
Thursday Morning.

MY DEAR BABE:

Awfully glad you are coming up here. It's a delightful place—perfectly lovely. Splendid orchestra plays every evening; only trouble is, there is not a single young man here. Still you won't mind that and next week—

Gladys, discouraged by the first paragraph, read no further. "Isn't it positively disgusting; why I am going right from the frying pan into the fire. Nobody here but two sticks, who won't speak to any one outside their own party. And one of them dances superbly too; I saw him with his sister. And that other fellow is too proud for anything. Why he actually refused an introduction to some of us the other evening. I never saw such unsociable folks as these are at this hotel."

"What's the trouble?" asked Mr. Dutton, the pleasant proprietor, coming up to the indignation meeting and smiling the galvanized smile of the hotel keeper who continually endeavors to keep his guests in good humor. "Why the trouble is," spoke up the elderly lady who was both aunt and chaperone to "Baby," "that Miss Gladys don't like your hotel because there are no young men here." "Yes, yes, indeed," said Mr. Dutton with a little laugh. He always said "yes, indeed," and laughed when you addressed him, as a sort of preface to his reply, so the ladies waited for him to continue; "yes indeed, there are not as many young men here as last year, but we are expecting a number of guests next week, and very probably"—"Oh! Mr. Dutton," interrupted 'Baby' with a little pout, "you are always expecting more guests." "Yes, yes, indeed! Ha! Ha!" replied Mr. Dutton as he hurried away to welcome a party returning from a morning drive.

Yet Mr. Dutton was not unmindful of the pertinence of Miss Homans' objection; there was certainly a woeful lack of young men at the Inn, tho' in this respect it did not differ materially from the other summer resorts. It was, therefore, with some degree of interest that he read the following letter as sat that noon in the back office of the hotel:

NEW YORK CITY, July 10, 1899.

J. W. DUTTON, ESQ., Appalachian Inn, Blue Ridge, N.C.

Dear Sir:—I address you in reference to a matter which I hope may be of mutual benefit. The suggestion is somewhat novel, yet I trust it will meet with

your approbation. You are doubtless often reminded of the scarcity of young men at summer resorts unless the Appalachian prove an exception to the general rule.

My friend, Arthur Halsey, and I are graduates of Princeton, the class of '99. Mr. Halsey was a well known athlete in college and deservedly popular; he is good looking, not to say handsome, and has a fine tenor voice. If I may modestly speak of my qualifications, I may say that while in college I was also a member of the Glee Club and chairman of the Junior Dance Committee.

Our proposition is in brief, that we be retained for the season by you as general "jolliers" (to employ a slang expression) in your hotel, in return for our board and lodging, our official connection however to be kept a secret. A few moments thought will convince you of the unlimited possibilities of such a scheme—in arranging amateur concerts and theatricals, as leading spirits in games and dances, in getting up excursions and in maintaining interest in different out door sports.

Our reason for making this proposition lies in the fact that we intend to study medicine in the Fall and wish to save as much as possible this summer; we submit it not, however, as a charity in any sense, but with the conviction that the engagement would amply repay you. Should the scheme meet with your favor you may address us at 193 W. 93 St., New York City.

Yours very sincerely,

JAMES CAMPBELL.

"Yes, yes, indeed! Ha, ha, the very thing," said Mr. Dutton. "I will wire them to come down immediately."

Three days later, when the stage drove up to the Appalachian and two young men stepped upon the verandah, the unexpected event threw the guests into a flutter of excitement. Miss Homans, who had been reading "Three Men in a Boat" solely on account of the masculine character of the title, dropped her book in astonishment; the young ladies who had been tearing up the golf course with Mr. Dutton's sticks, suddenly had to have a drink from a particular pitcher in the hotel office; the industrious fancy-work makers from Asheville all at once stopped talking about "Bingham's dear little quarter-back," and the fair Miss Everett furtively tried to decipher the initials on the end of a dress suit case, because you know, it was marked New York, and they might know a certain man that she did. It even seemed as if the huge stuffed owl over the office had stretched his white wings a little wider than usual and might step off his high perch in the excitement. However, the new arrivals, conducted by bell boys carrying a varied assortment of cases, and racquets and golf sticks, were at length shown their rooms; and all the guests, whose morning occupation of waiting for lunch had been so rudely, yet happily, interrupted, crowded around the register to learn their names.

"Read them aloud, Babe," said little Miss Lister, who could not get near the desk. "All right," replied Miss Homans, it says

"Arthur C. Halsey, Brooklyn,

"James Campbell, New York City."

CHAPTER II.

Two weeks time justified the course of Mr. Dutton in sending for his "professional jollifiers." No criticism could be made by the hotel management of the manner in which Arthur Halsey and Jack Campbell fulfilled their contract. 'Tis true that Miss Homans (who had suddenly decided to remain at the Appalachian) and some other young ladies, had concluded, from the dignified reserve of the young men the first day, that they were to be disappointed in their expectations, simply because Arthur and Jack did not respond to Baby's several attempts to attract attention by singing "The Orange and the Black" in the parlor. Yet, at the proper time Mr. Dutton made the formal introductions, and it was not long before the young men took the leadership in all the festivities. The casino dances instead of a bore, became a positive joy; it was quite wonderful how

Mitchell, for Craggy and Pigsaw were far too simple; days were occupied by every one in the intricacies of golf; so that even the elderly ladies who spent most of their time gossiping on the verandah, learned to discriminate between a brassie and a caddie; and then there were delightful trips to the Lower Lake, or on rainy days the card parties and games in the parlor.

In all these pleasurable excitements, it was natural that Gladys Homans should be the leading spirit among the young ladies. She made no claim to be particularly beautiful, and this of course exempted her in a large degree from the harsh criticism of the other girls; besides she had confessedly a sweet voice, and her willingness to sing whenever asked, perhaps atoned, in the minds of most people for a certain forwardness of manner which she often showed. It was quite as natural that Mr. Campbell and she should be together often, for they superintended the little evening entertainments; and Gladys was quite as much assistance in the musical parts as Miss Beach, the leader and first violinist of the orchestra. The gossips of the hotel had not yet talked about the deepening interest this young lady seemed to have for Mr. Campbell; but there were indications aside from an occasional tenderness of manner on the part of Miss Homans that might arouse suspicions. Why was it, for example, that Miss Gladys, who before this time generally appeared in a dimity, with a printed figure, surely intended for a tea gown, now blossomed in changeable silks and crepon skirts. The truth of the matter was, that Miss Homans, though still called "Baby," was no longer young; no one realized that more than herself. She had reached the age where some girls become frankly aggressive; and so her admiration for the evidently wealthy Mr. Campbell was very little disguised. Whether Jack Campbell had any real admiration for her was a question. Naturally in his official yet secret position of "Professional Jollier," he must maintain that cordiality of demeanor toward Miss Homans, which the facetiously applied title of "P. J." demanded; but he seemed to be well satisfied if perchance she was absent when Miss Beach and he arranged the program of the evening's entertainment. Helen Beach was an attractive girl, tho' not of the brilliant, dashing type. Her quiet, dreamy disposition had a fascination for him; and then too, when she took up



HELEN BEACH.

many young men *did* turn up from the neighboring cottages, now that the ice was broken. Expeditions of various sorts were made; in a moment of insanity they even essayed to climb

her violin she fairly made it talk. At the orchestra's afternoon concerts, when she played "Beauties' Eyes," possibly Jack's heart re-echoed the words of the song. Yet, of course, it was only a sympathetic interest Jack felt, but could not indicate; it was his business to take an interest in the regular guests. But he could not help sympathizing with the musicians who were ostracized socially by many in the hotel, because they were "hired" as the fashionable Miss Homans expressed it; it made no difference in her mind that Helen Beach had studied three years in Dresden and was the most sought after violinist in Boston musical circles, the fact remained she was "hired" and that was enough.

CHAPTER III.

After waiting a long time, so the young ladies thought who came to the Inn early in the season, an expedition was at last made to the Upper Lake. It was the largest party that had taken the delightful trip this season. All the "nice people" went; for one day even Mr. Dewitt abandoned the golf links and Mr. Chapin his photographs. Mrs. Dewitt agreed to go too if she could manage the picnic; she tried to manage everything at the Appalachian from her own husband down to pink teas on the hotel balcony. Miss Everett, who on account of her complexion was known among the young men as "The Peach," concluded she would go, if she could get an extra thick veil; even Miss Friedman, who was very German and also from Hoboken, went along, altho' there were some higher criticism among the guests as to whether she belonged to strictly canonical society. However, the whole party was at length made up, and the next day found them all at a picturesque camp on the shore of Upper Lake.

Lunch was just over. The pic-nickers had sauntered away in different groups; some to enjoy the crowning feature of this gem of lake—the precipitous mountains rising in lofty grandeur from the opposite shore; some to visit neighboring camps, and others to look for deer and white pond lilies—both of which they were equally likely to find. Gladys Homans and Jack Campbell had remained behind; Jack sat before the log camp picking balsam tips for the pillow she was going to make him; while Gladys, happy in the attention which Jack had given her of late, was

kneeling on the balsam boughs in the camp, endeavoring to read the names written on the smooth logs of the interior. "Oh, Jack," she cried, "Here's your name and Arthur Halsey's. What does 'P. J., Appalachian Inn' mean after your names?" "P. J." said Jack, "why—why—I guess Art, put that there when we were here Wednesday. Let's see. That could stand for Princeton Juniors. Say," he added hurriedly, "don't you want to go canoeing?" Gladys wondered at his abruptness, but she said it was "positively delightful on the lake," so they went down to the shore. Jack hauled out his canoe and they were soon gliding through the lily ponds at the head of the lake. "Let me have a piece of paper and I'll sketch you, Jack," said Gladys, seated in the bow of the boat. "I don't believe I've got any blank paper," Jack answered, "but there's a piece in the bottom of the canoe," and he shoved toward her with his paddle an innocent looking scrap of paper. She picked it up, and finding there was writing on one side, examined it. It read:

DEAR JACK:

Glad you are having such a corking time. Will expect to hear all about it next Fall. That Boston girl is O. K. I know her, (Gladys frowned) so don't let the "Baby" work you. (Gladys bit her lip, her face flushed crimson, but she read on). Your degree of Professional Jollier (P. J.) ought to be accepted by the University. Will write at length later. So long,

SAM.

"Mr. Campbell," said Miss Homans, rising in her wrath, and suddenly sitting down as the light canoe nearly careened over, "Mr. Campbell, take me ashore instantly." Mr. Campbell, quite unconscious of what all the commotion was about, mechanically obeyed, and ran the canoe to the nearest shore, which happened to be the one across the lake from camp. Hardly had the canoe grated on the gravelly beach when Miss Homans leaped out and hissed back at the surprised Mr. Campbell, "Professional Jollier! Hired to make love! Deceitful wretch."

Jack Campbell was staggered; as soon as he recovered from the surprise occasioned by this sudden turn of affairs, he tried to conciliate the Fury on the shore, mildly suggesting as there was no other way to cross the lake, that perhaps going back in his canoe would be preferable to swimming.

"Never!" she said wrathfully, "Send my brother after me, and never, *never* speak to me again!"

Fearing by the angry tones to attract the attention of others on the peaceful lake, Jack left the girl standing on the shore and leisurely paddled back to camp. "I knew we would have to break it off sometime," he thought, "but I didn't suppose I'd get off as easily as that." And then after he had carefully drawn up his canoe and slowly disappeared in the trees, some one began whistling; and there floated over the water to the infuriated "Baby," the refrain of her favorite Princeton song:

"And it's all over now, and I'm going far away,
And the sad winds moan, with a sad sobbing tone,
That it's all over now."

CHAPTER IV.

The Autumn following, the society column of the Boston *Transcript* contained an account of a wedding that was of particular interest to those in musical circles, and which was largely attended by college men who were classmates of the groom. The house decorations, so the paper stated, "came almost entirely from the mountains of Western North Carolina, and were presented to the bride by an intimate friend, Mr. Dutton, the well known proprietor of the Appalachian Inn."

Deep Water Port at Gulfport.

The Gulf and Ship Island Railroad has closed contracts for the construction of a deep water port at Gulfport, Mississippi. The contracts call for the dredging of the channel between Gulfport and Ship Island to a depth of 19 feet, 300 feet wide, with an anchorage basin of 960,600 square feet at a depth of 30 feet, the contract price to be \$150,000 and \$10,000 a year for five years to keep the channel open. The 30 foot anchorage basin will easily accommodate the ocean steamers, while 19 feet will accommodate most of the vessels loaded along the coast, although it is the intention of the company to soon increase the entire channel to a minimum depth of 26 feet.

Ruined Entirely.

Cassidy—"Did ye hear o' the terrible thing that happened teh the Aherns's baby?"

Mulligan—"Hurled at the christenin', was it?"

Cassidy—"Hurled? Shure, 'twas ruined intoirely. They called the choild Aloysius Patrick Ahern. Think av the initials av it."—Philadelphia Press.



Photo by Brock, Asheville, N. C.

MARGUERITES



The Town of Nogood.

NEW HAVEN REGISTER.

My friend, have you heard of the town of Nogood,
On the banks of the river Slow,
Where blows the Waitawhile flower fair,
Where the Sometimeorother scents the air,
And the soft Goeasys grow?"

It lies in the valley of Whatstheuse,
In the province of Letterslide,
That tired feeling is native there,
Its the home of the reckless Idontcare,
Where the Giveitups abide.

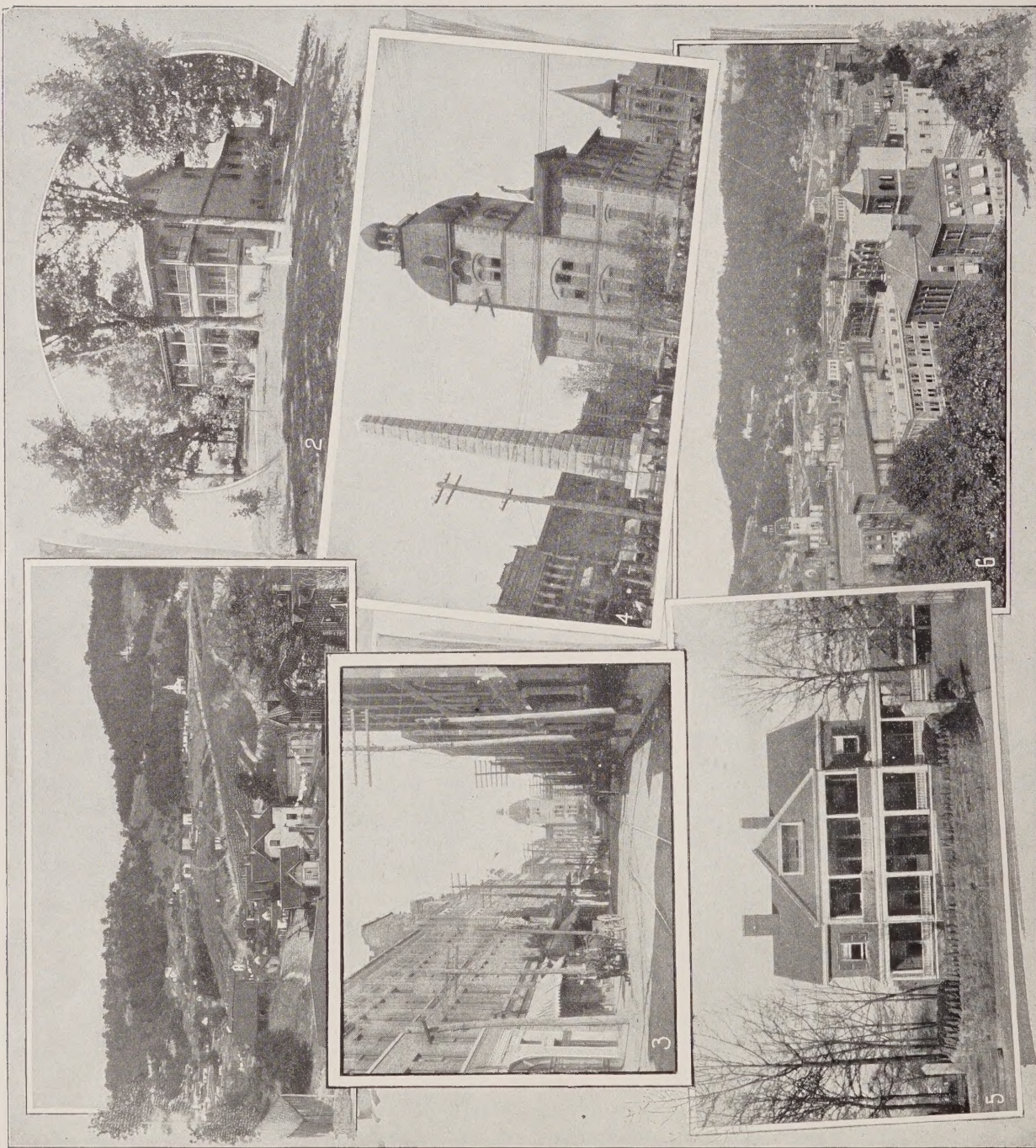
It stands at the bottom of Lazyhill,
And is easy to reach, I declare;
You have only to fold up your hands and glide
Down the slope of Weakwill's toboggan slide
To be landed quickly there.

The town is as old as the human race,
And it grows with the flight of years;
It is wrapped in the fog of other's dreams,
Its streets are paved with discarded schemes,
And sprinkled with tears.

The Collegebred fool and the Richman's heir
Are plentiful there, no doubt;
The rest of its throng were a motley crew,
With every class except one in view,
The Foolkiller is barred out.

The town of Nogood is all hedged about
By the mountains of Despair;
No sentinel stands on its gloomy walls,
No trumpet to battle and triumph calls,
For cowards alone are there.

My friend from the dead-alive town Nogood,
If you would keep far away;
Just follow your duty through good and ill,
Take this for your motto—"I can, I will,"
And live up to it each day.



VIEWS OF ASHEVILLE
 1 BEAUMONT. 2 A SUBURBAN HOME. 3 PATTON AVENUE. 4 COURT HOUSE AND VANCE MONUMENT. 5 A TYPE OF RESIDENCE.
 6 VIEW FROM BATTERY PARK.

Asheville, N. C.

The following concise description of the advantages of the city of Asheville, North Carolina, is taken from a paper by Dr. Karl von Ruck, published in the "Reference Handbook of the Medical Sciences," and republished here by the courteous permission of the author:

"Asheville is situated in Western North Carolina upon a hilly table land, at an elevation of 2,350 feet, in the culmination of the Alleghany Mountains, between the diverging ranges of the Great Smoky Mountains and the Blue Ridge.

"Completely surrounding this plateau of some thirty miles in width, with the Blue Ridge to the south, east, and northeast, and the Smoky Mountains to the west and northwest, are the projecting spurs and peaks of these ranges with an elevation double and almost treble that of Asheville. The meteorological conditions of the plateau—the temperature, the purity of the air, and the amount of precipitation—are peculiarly influenced by these high mountain chains. The rain clouds, especially those approaching from a southerly direction, are saturated at a higher temperature than they meet on approaching and passing over these mountain ranges, and on that account they precipitate their moisture before reaching the plateau. In consequence there is a difference of from fifteen to twenty inches of annual rainfall, and from ten to twelve degrees in relative humidity, between places situated immediately in the surrounding mountains and the Asheville plateau.

"In the winter season the temperature is moderated by the prevailing air currents from the south, but as they come as a rule from a northerly direction in the summer, the summer months are cool and pleasant.

"Preferring not to make use of tabulated meteorological statistics, which are difficult to decipher, and to be complete would occupy my entire available space, I may say that Asheville is practically an all year resort, having, in the parlance of climatologists, a medium elevation, and offering favorable conditions for out-of-door life at all seasons of the year.

"*The Winter Months.*—January and February present, however, periods of cold weather, lasting for a few days, and exceptionally for a week, and several of such 'cold spells' are observed during these months.

"Such a cold spell is as a rule initiated with a considerable wind movement from the north, during which the temperature falls rapidly to 10° F. or to zero, and temperatures below zero have been observed during several of the twelve winters during which the writer has had charge of the local weather bureau. As already stated, these cold spells do not last, the wind subsides after from twenty-four to thirty-six hours, and then the temperature rises. The days are bright, and during the hours of sunshine invalids can be out of doors, when properly clothed, without suffering from cold.

"The humidity averages between 50 and 55 per cent in the two winter months, and the dry atmosphere and large amount of sunshine have a stimulating and exhilarating effect upon all cases which are otherwise in a condition to profit from climatic treatment. The amount of ozone in the air reaches its greatest proportion in these months, and 70 per cent., of a scale from 0 to 100, has frequently been recorded.

"In some years the winters have been very mild, but frosts occur in the spring months as late as the latter part of April. Snow rarely falls, and when it does, it melts away under the sun upon the same day or within a day or two thereafter. The average snowfall is less than two inches.

"*The Spring Season* has its beginning between February 20th and March 10th, during which the vegetation begins to spring up, and the trees begin to leaf out. The days are comfortable, and while not hot, temperatures up to 75° F., during the hours from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. are quite common.

"Thunder storms occur with the advent of such warmer weather, and are attended with brisk showers, especially upon the environing high mountain ranges, where one can often see such storms in progress while the plateau enjoys bright sunshine.

"The relative humidity during the spring months averages between 60 and 65 per cent.

"One of the features of the spring is the beautiful and varied flora of this region, and the azalea, laurel and rhododendron, as well as the smaller flowers of the mountains, are the delight of all visitors.

"*The Summer.*—In some years past June has been as warm as any of the summer months, and the highest maximum temperature may fall in this month, or in July or

August. The highest temperature recorded in the past twelve years was 91.3° F., but 90° F. is frequently reached during the summer of every year.

"Usually there are cool breezes during the day, and unless one is exposed to the direct rays of the sun, there is no discomfort on account of heat. When the sun goes down the air cools rapidly, and the nights are always comfortable and bed covers are necessary, at least after midnight.

"The rainfall during the summer months is, as a rule, greater than in the winter, and heavy rains of short duration occur more frequently. I have known an inch of rain to fall in the course of an hour or two, but the excellent natural drainage carries the water off quite rapidly, and the streets become dry in a few hours.

"The average rainfall for the summer is four inches per month, and the average humidity varies between 70 and 75 per cent.

"*The Autumn*—With but few exceptions, in the twelve years of my experience, the fall weather has been continuously pleasant and enjoyable until January, when, as stated above, colder weather usually sets in. With frost in October the foliage of the great variety of trees and shrubs begins to turn, assuming every possible shade and hue from the green of the pine, to yellow, crimson, red, purple, and brown, and this change goes on until December or even later, when the leaves begin to fall. Visitors never tire in their admiration of this ever-varied play of colors in the closely

adjacent forests, and thousands of boxes of leaves and branches of myrtle, mistletoe, holly and galax are mailed from Asheville during the fall and winter months to distant friends and relatives.

"The fall months are always delightful, the temperature declining in average and maxima gradually; and after October 1st artificial heat is frequently required in houses in the early morning and evening.

"The total annual rainfall is forty inches, and is nearly equally distributed over all the months, with a slight increase in summer. There is no distinctly rainy season or month, and no distinctly dry season for any part of the year.

"Having given the essential information as to the climate, I may now consider other subjects which are of interest and about which inquiries are frequently made by distant physicians and intending visitors.

"The city has a permanent population of nineteen thousand and a floating population of several thousand more, the latter consisting of people who are in search of health and pleasure. The railway station is situated in the valley near the confluence of the French Broad and the Swannanoa Rivers, at a distance of a mile from the centre of the city, which is located on a bluff about three hundred and fifty feet above the river valley. The streets from the depot and in the central parts, as well as some of the residence streets, are well paved with brick, and brick pavement and macadam extend to Biltmore, a distance of two miles, to the Vanderbilt estate. Electric trolley lines connect the different parts of the city with the depot and with Biltmore, and also extend to other suburbs, giving ample facilities and good service for all purposes. The business part of the city is well and substantially built, and the business establishments compare favorably with those of even larger cities either North or South.

"Apart from its mercantile business, Asheville is practically a town of hotels and boarding houses, and the available accommodations are ample in kind and good in quality according to the rates charged. As to the latter it must not be forgotten that provisions and fuel are more expensive than in thickly populated



AN ASHEVILLE RESIDENCE



AN ASHEVILLE RESIDENCE

centres, which are nearer to their sources of supply and have low rates of transportation.

"The rates in the cheaper boarding houses vary from \$4 to \$8 per week, but most of these do not offer accommodations suitable for invalids. The better houses charge from \$10 to \$15 per week and give good accommodations. A few of them refuse invalids altogether, catering to well people and pleasure-seekers only.

"There are several good commercial hotels in the centre of the city, with daily rates of from \$2 to \$3. These are suitable for a brief stay when one first arrives; but invalids should be advised to avoid such hotels for permanent quarters on account of the want of facilities for out-of-door life. The more fashionable hotels are the Battery Park and the Kenilworth Inn. The former is open all the year, and, though centrally located it has large grounds and abundant piazza room, and is otherwise first-class in all its appointments. It is the popular hotel in Asheville with the wealthier class of visitors.

"The Kenilworth Inn is open only during the winter season, from the middle of January to May. It is situated near Biltmore, about two miles from the city. This is also one of the finest equipped modern hotels of the South.

"A special institution for tuberculous patients was established over twenty years ago by Dr. J. W.

Gleitsmann, now of New York. After it had been conducted for several years, and had shown excellent clinical results, it was closed in 1883. The Winyah Sanitarium for tuberculous patients was established in 1888 and has been in successful operation since. New, modern, and perfectly appointed buildings and cottages were erected during 1890, and were opened for patients last January, and cottages with an aggregate of sixty private rooms for patients are in progress of construction, to be completed in the fall of 1901.

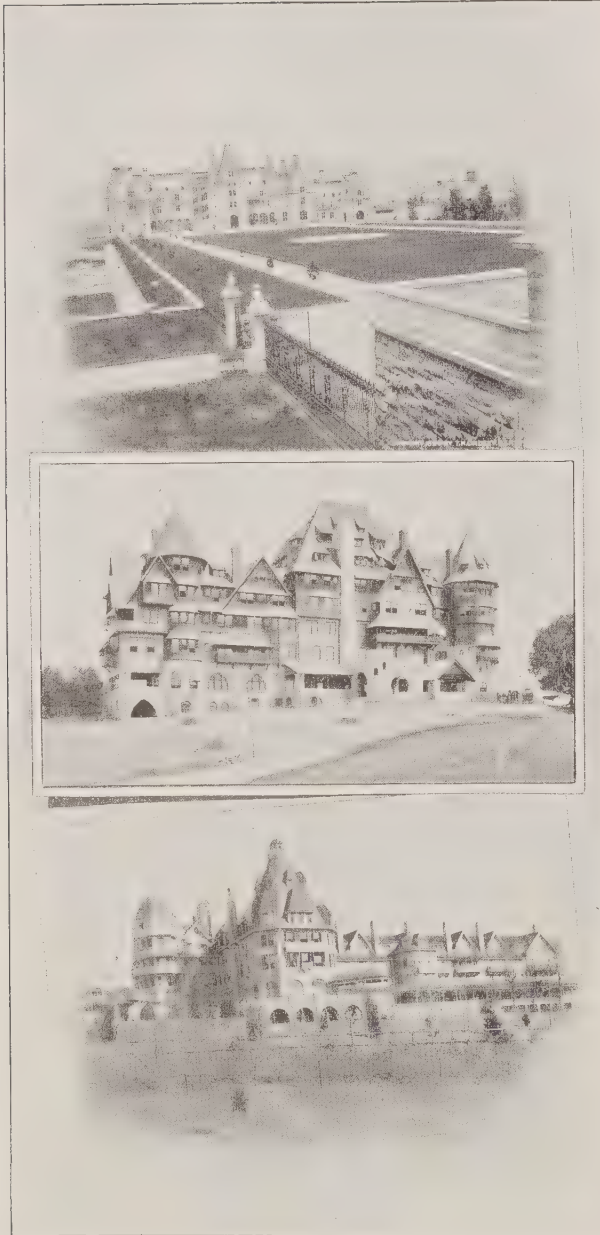
This institution is situated in a small wooded park of seventeen acres, in the outskirts of the city, and the electric car line passes through its grounds. The admissions are limited to such patients only as have a reasonable prospect for improvement and recovery, and as far as there is room, accompanying friends can also obtain accommodations.

"While there is no city hospital receiving all patients free, the Mission hospital has limited facilities for caring for the city poor, as well as those who can afford to pay for private rooms. It admits no contagious diseases. Although small it is well equipped with modern appliances and is under the care of a staff of local physicians.

"The water supply of the city is from the headwaters of the Swannanoa, and is perfectly pure, as shown by competent analysis and



AN ASHEVILLE RESIDENCE



1 BILTMORE HOUSE
2 KENILWORTH INN 3 BATTERY PARK HOTEL

bacteriological examination. The city, except in some of the negro quarters, is well sewered. Under the diligent labors of a competent board of health, the general sanitary conditions of Asheville have been much improved

and they are now as good as those of other progressive cities. Expectoration in public places and upon sidewalks is forbidden under fine and the prospect for an ordinance requiring meat inspection, the testing of dairy cows for tuberculosis, as well as the disinfection of rooms previously occupied by tuberculous patients is good, and will probably be a law before these pages go into print. The mortality of the city is very low, especially among the white population; malaria is unknown, and phthisis among the natives is rare.

"Asheville has a good system of graded public schools, a military academy for boys, and several colleges for girls. A new and large institution, the Asheville School for boys, and a School of Music and Languages, the latter under the directorship of Prof. F. Dunkley, have recently been opened. These private institutions have a high standard and are well conducted. Students from localities in which the climate is unfavorable to delicate and rapidly growing youths, and the children of invalided parents who come to Asheville for permanent homes, are offered excellent educational advantages.

"Asheville has also a good public library.

"The principal religious denominations are all represented and their church edifices would be creditable to a larger city.

"Cottages and large houses, furnished and unfurnished, are plentiful for rent, the prices varying from \$10 per month upward.

"Many inquiries are constantly being received by the writer

from invalids as to opportunities for employment. Most of the invalids who arrive here in quest of employment are physically unfitted for labor of any kind, and it is a great mistake to send to this or any other health resort

phthisical patients who must depend upon their own exertion to make their way.

"Sources for amusement and recreation are chiefly limited to driving, horseback riding, and walking amid the beautiful scenery of this region. Golf links, said to be among the finest in the country, baseball grounds, an opera house, and the gayeties of the fashionable hotels furnish their part in season.

"Carriage hire and riding horses may be obtained in Asheville at very reasonable rates.

"Asheville is on the Southern Railway, about half way between Salisbury, N. C., and Knoxville, Tennessee. Through sleepers leave New York City over the Pennsylvania Railway via Washington at 4:30 p. m., and arrive at Asheville at 3:30 p. m., the next day.

"Through sleeping accommodations exist also from Nashville, Tenn., and Cincinnati, O., the trains leaving these cities at 8 p. m. and arriving at Asheville the following day in time for dinner.

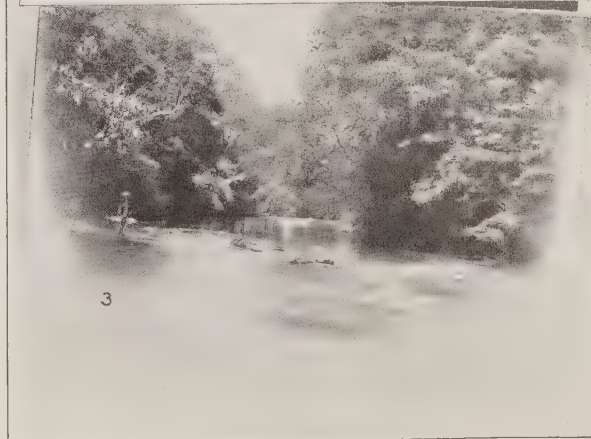
"There is also direct connection from New Orleans via Montgomery, Birmingham and Atlanta, and the Southern Railway gives an excellent service over all its lines, taking special pains with its Asheville patronage."

Educational Institutions of Asheville.

BY R. J. TIGHE, SUPT. ASHEVILLE CITY SCHOOLS.

On account of its beautiful location in the heart of the grandest region of the Appalachians, and on account of its healthful climate, Asheville has long been considered an ideal place in which to develop the mind of youth. Many of us are now looking forward to a day when Asheville will become the greatest educational center in the South. It has now probably better educational facilities, pub-

lic and private, than any other city of its size, south of Mason and Dixon's line. Asheville is favored with such an equable temperature throughout the year that it is especially fitted for summer study. For this reason it



1 FRENCH BROAD RIVER
2 DRIVE AND SWANNANOA RIVER 3 SWANNANOA RIVER

must soon become the mecca for southern teachers and others who wish to pursue summer courses of study. Already more than one of our southern colleges has in contemplation the advisability of establishing a summer term in Asheville.

Besides an efficient system of public schools, Asheville has many private institutions, some of them of national reputation. Among these are the Asheville College for Women, the Normal and Collegiate Institute, the Bingham School, the Asheville School, the Home Industrial School, the Asheville Conservatory of Music and School of Arts and Languages, the Asheville Academy of Fine Arts and School of Manual Training, the Allen Industrial School, the Farm School, the Boston School of Expression, the Asheville Free Kindergartens and the Y. M. C. A. Night School. There are also a number of private schools for day pupils, chief among which may be mentioned Miss Champion's school.

The city school system includes five modern buildings—three for the white race and two for the colored—to which will be added this year another building for white children. The corps of teachers is forty in number, including the superintendent and supervisor of music. The total number of pupils enrolled last season was about 2400. The course of instruction, which covers a period of ten years, comprising the regular primary, grammar and high school courses, is practical and broad in scope. The teaching force is efficient and the results attained in the fifteen years' existence of the school system are in many respects remarkable. A higher standard of proficiency is annually required and graduates from the city high schools are admitted to southern colleges and universities on certificates. Scholarships are available for a dozen or more colleges for men and women throughout the South.

The Asheville College for Women, one of the oldest women's colleges in the country, has recently come under the very efficient management of President A. A. Jones. The standard of this school has been raised until it has scarcely an equal in the south, and it ranks among the best northern colleges. Its student body is drawn from the whole country, many northern and western states being now represented.

There is a corps of sixteen of the best instructors that can be had for the various

departments. The preparatory school, which is especially good, lays the foundation for the college course of four years. So that girls may enter this college in the kindergarten and come out young women with the best advantages the country affords.

The college courses are classical and scientific, with schools of music and art in addition.

The buildings are beautifully located in spacious grounds, within a five minute walk of the business part of the city. The dormitories and class-rooms are well furnished and everything is done to make the college life what it should be to the American girl.

Since President Jones has been connected with the College, the Asheville Summer School and Conservatory of Music has been established, and has annually held its sessions in the college buildings. This summer school, which has numbered among its faculty some of the best known teachers in the United States, offers courses in English literature, mathematics, history, science, modern languages and pedagogy as well as music and art.

The Woman's Board of Home Missions of the Northern Presbyterian Church is doing a great work in the mountains of the South and especially in Western North Carolina. In the suburbs of Asheville they have at present three institutions under the general management of Dr. Thomas Lawrence. Dr. Lawrence has the immediate charge of the Normal and Collegiate Institute, in which work he is ably assisted by a teaching force of fifteen well-trained Christian instructors. The college building, itself a handsome structure, is capable of accommodating upward of 250 young ladies. It is now full. This school offers three courses; a normal course, a commercial course and a course in domestic science, thus fitting the young women of this section for a higher sphere of action in each of these departments.

The Home Industrial School stands in the relation of a preparatory school for the Normal. There is in this school a corps of eight teachers under the direction of Miss Florence Stephenson. There are enrolled this year 115 pupils who are following out a course of study on the same general plan as that in the Normal—that of training home-makers.

The third of these schools, under the Woman's Board is the Farm School, which is

designed especially for boys. Here the students are given thorough instruction in common school branches, together with practical training in agricultural pursuits and such other practical knowledge as is needed in farming communities.

The Bingham School, established more than one hundred years ago, is one of the most successful military schools in the United States. Always a favorite throughout the

most graceful sweeps of the French Broad river, and with views of the grandest mountain scenery on all sides, Bingham School is one of the most inspiring spots in Western North Carolina, if not in the country.

During the past year another school of national reputation has come to Asheville, attracted by the climate and scenery. This school, under the direction of Messrs. Mitchell and Anderson, was formerly located in Cleve-



THE SWANNANOA RIVER, ASHEVILLE, N. C.

country, it has reached its greatest efficiency under the present superintendent, Col. Robert Bingham. The barracks are built after the most scientific plans, the discipline is excellent, the service in the mess hall is of the best and the gymnasium is a model. The course of instruction includes the following departments: the School of English, the School of Mathematics, and the optional departments of Latin, Greek, Science and Modern Languages. Beautifully located, overlooking one of the

land, Ohio. The site chosen is at Sulphur Springs, about four miles west of Asheville, in the midst of 400 acres of hill and dale, wood and stream. It would be hard to find a more ideal spot for such a school. "The purpose of this school is to prepare boys to enter any college or technical school, and to give a sound education to those who intend to go from school into business life." Boys are here fitted to enter Harvard, Yale, Princeton, and all the other universities of the country.

Courses of study are therefore adapted to these ends as well as to the preparation for immediate business life. It is proposed to add additional buildings and accommodations during the present year to meet the demands of the school.

During the past few years Asheville has been undergoing a rapid development in the fields of art and music, and this is nowhere more noticeable than in the lives of the people as portrayed in the character of the buildings erected, school-room decoration, which has quite an impetus, choral societies, music festivals, etc. To meet these demands two schools have lately been established. The first of these, in order of time, the Asheville Conservatory of Music and School of Art and Languages, under the direction of Ferdinand Dunkley, with a force of eight assistants, has an enrollment of 80 students for the present session. The director is a man of considerable note in the musical world, has had the advantage of the best training to be had abroad, and all of the instructors are teachers of high attainments, all of which bespeaks for this school a successful future and an influential record.

The Academy of Fine Arts and School of Manual Training, established about one month ago, enrolls, besides many other students, all of the teachers in the city schools. Clarence A. Worrall, the founder of the school, is a man of the highest ideals and the most philanthropic purpose. The object of the school is the teaching of youth to realize the spiritual through the material by means of a well balanced training of mind and hand and heart, and the teaching of men that they may so live that their lives and works may harmonize with the universal—to live deeply and produce greatly. The progress made thus far betokens a great success for this school.

Asheville was particularly favored last summer by having Dr. S. S. Curry establish the summer session of the Boston School of Expression in the city high school. This was a very successful session of this famous school, and the coming session, it is expected, will far surpass any record it has made in the past. Dr. Curry is widely known through the many graduates and friends of his school as for his lectureships in Harvard, Yale and Brown universities.

Much more can be said of the institutions mentioned, as well as others, but space does

not permit. However, sufficient has been written to show that Asheville has the beginnings of a great educational future.



Kenilworth Inn.

BY Nanci Lewis Greene.

Its very name is full of old world romance. Poor lovely Amy Robsart looking from the windows of her gorgeous castle upon English forests and English parks, could not have viewed a scene so grand as the one seen through stone arches of the present Kenilworth. A Kenilworth situated on American soil, in the highlands of North Carolina. Nor could she—surrounded by all the magnificence of the Elizabethian age, of interior decoration, revelling in the richness and luxury of parquetry and tapestry, have known quite the advantage and satisfaction found here, in these drawing-rooms, where polished floors and plate glass mirrors reflect electric lights; and even in winter an atmosphere of warmth, makes it possible for one to stand dreaming above a blossoming orange tree that grows, bears its fruit and sheds its exquisite fragrance in a south-west window. Look out over this plant of the South, to the mountains beyond, which lift themselves upon the gray sky, and grimly guard the scene of surpassing beauty they enclose. Outlined upon a background of blue mountains—coming directly within the space between two high peaks—stands a castle with wing and battlement and turret; as perfect a model as one can see in the Old World. Below is a belt of dark green pine trees, and lower still, on a level with Kenilworth, is a sward, whose turf is a dull tan color. Over all is the red gold of the dying sunlight, and the dreamy stillness is broken only by the sound of music which comes softened from the music room. Could the songs of troubadours have sounded half so sweetly to the unfortunate English beauty? You turn your eyes away for a moment, and off through another window see another stone arch framing another view, as beautiful, as romantic, as softly blended with coloring of blue and gold, as the first. Here upon a dull tinted level one sees the smart figures of golf players and the picturesque forms of southern negro boys who act as caddies. Close upon the heels of wealth waits poverty—yet it is not all poverty—this happy, shiftless, existence of the African in the South, nor is it all hardship with the dwellers upon these mountain sides,

whose poor little homes are shut off in mist from view, to the more fortunate dwellers within the walls of Kenilworth. Look in what direction you will, you can never lose the mountains, the pines, or the sunlight, three things that bring health to the body, inspiration to the mind, and an exhilaration to the heart. But leaving the interior, with its costly and comfortable equipment, its hardwood floors, its warmth and its glitter of glass and silver, you step out into a more bracing atmosphere, upon a broader and a grander scene. On a rise you stand, and the mountain view, which has been broken up into framed pictures, expands into a panorama of matchless beauty. The semi-circle of undulating peaks and the sudden drop of the land toward the pine trees, catch and hold the attention. Now you are in a carriage, leaving it all, passing slowly over good roads which wind around the hill, and lose you among forest trees, rustic nooks and corners, for Kenilworth Inn is situated far from the noise and bustle of the city of Asheville; out and alone with Nature, where the whisper of woodland sounds comes to the ear, and the music of trickling water can be heard near the spring. The question impressing itself forcibly upon the mind as one leaves it all is, "If this place is so lovely when winter has shorn the trees and wild flowers of their beauty what must it not be in Spring and Summer?"



To Charity and the U. D. C.

THE SOUTHLAND MAGAZINE will give half the proceeds from its yearly subscriptions to charity and to the United Daughters of the Confederacy throughout the South, on the following conditions:

In the city of Asheville the Flower Mission and the Lindley Training School, two of the largest and most worthy charities, are both to profit by the enlarging of its subscription list and both are working in its interest, each to receive one-half of all subscriptions sent in by them.

The United Daughters of the Confederacy all over the South are invited to take up the work of obtaining subscribers for THE SOUTHLAND, which will contain matter of peculiar interest to them, and will be given one-half of all yearly subscriptions sent in by them. Each Chapter will work in its own interest, thereby raising funds in an easy and pleasant way to go towards its various undertakings. A

committee to obtain subscribers should be appointed in each Chapter.

One of the principal features of THE SOUTHLAND will be handsome illustrations of points about Asheville and the South, which will make it suitable for visitors to send to their friends.



Castleman at "Castleton."

Colonel John Castleman of Louisville, when in camp with the First Kentucky Regiment at Lexington, paid a visit to his old home, "Castleton," which is situated near that city in the blue grass region.

Driving along the level turnpike in an open carriage, he came upon an aged darkey whose hair was white as wool, and who had but one leg.

"Hello! Uncle," he said, stopping the vehicle. "Do you know any of the people who live about here?"

"Know all what's wurf knowin' and some whut ain't," was the short reply.

"Did you know the family who used to live there?" pointing to Castleton.

"Yas--de best ob dem wuz killed in de war."

"How about John—did you know John?"

"Knowed too much 'bout him. He was er no 'count young limb."

"But Uncle, this is John who is speaking to you."

"Cain't help it, boss"—with a sly look. "I ain't got nothin' ter take back."



Confederate Reunion at Memphis, Tennessee.

The interesting old city of Memphis, Tennessee, is now the object of much attention, as the site selected for the Confederate Reunion to be held there on the thirtieth of May. There will be a noted gathering of veterans, sons, mothers and daughters of the Confederacy, besides state officials, governors of states, mayors of cities and even President McKinley has been invited. Large sums have already been contributed toward the expenses, and more is being collected daily. A feature, which is of greatest importance to every Southern sympathizer will be the laying of the corner-stone of the Equestrian Monument to General Forrest—which will take place upon "Forrest Day," set apart for that especial purpose. Subscriptions for this monument are being collected throughout the South.



AN OLD SETTLER

Photo by Brock, Asheville, N. C.

The Southland

A Monthly Magazine Illustrative and Descriptive of the
Industries, Commerce and Resorts of the South

Vol. 1 ASHEVILLE, N. C., MAY, 1901 No. 1

A. H. McQuilkin, Editor

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THE SOUTHLAND MAGAZINE makes its first appearance with the present issue. It is the outcome of *Southern Pictures and Pencillings*, established three years ago, which did much to secure legislative aid toward the establishment of a national forest reserve in the Southern Appalachian Mountains.

A more simple and comprehensive title was considered necessary for the Magazine, when it was determined to widen its field of usefulness, and at the same time to increase its reading matter and improve it typographically.

Hence the SOUTHLAND MAGAZINE, which proposes to give each month illustrated articles on the industries, commerce and resorts of the South, with particular reference to the development of Southern cities and towns.

Taking Asheville, N. C., as one of the more important resorts in the South, THE SOUTHLAND in the present issue gives a full and graphic description of its many attractions as a convention city and summer and winter resort.

The magazine, therefore, presents in this number little of industrial or commercial interest, preferring to complete in one number a full representation of all that Asheville has to offer at the present time to investors and prospective residents.

One of the most important features of the magazine, a record of happenings in Southern society and women's clubs, is under the editorship of Miss Nanci Lewis Greene, whose name is a guarantee that this department will be of substantial interest and value.

As the magazine establishes its business connections in the growing towns and cities of the South its value and quality will be more manifest. In the meantime it invites

the aid of the people of the Southland as subscribers towards the founding of a magazine of a character and dignity adequate to represent them among the great publications of the North.



The National Good Roads Association is soon to conduct a series of experiments in Mississippi in an endeavor to make a practical demonstration of the advantages to be gained by the construction of better roads in the rural districts, and to awaken a general interest in good roads throughout the state and the entire South.



THE SOUTHLAND wishes to thank the Southern press for kind notices of its enlargement. Especially is it indebted to the *Leader*, *Democrat* and *Herald* of Kentucky, and to Asheville's two live and up-to-date dailies, the *Citizen* and the *Gazette*. There is a brotherhood among the wielders of the pen which is beautiful and gratifying, and of it THE SOUTHLAND is duly appreciative.



Philadelphia is awakening to the wonderful resources of the South, and apparently means to take the lead of the Northern cities in reaching out for Southern trade and investments. "The South is to-day the most inviting field of the world for the legitimate employment of both capital and labor," says the *Philadelphia Times* in a recent editorial. "Philadelphia, with her large surplus wealth and her experience and practical business men, should be in the front rank of those who aid Southern development and gather the rich fruits which that development must bring to those who take the lead in the great work."



Reports from the experimental tea-growing plantation of the Department of Agriculture located near Pinehurst, South Carolina, are extremely encouraging, and doubtless within the next few years the production of American tea (and of a quality far superior to that now imported for the average tea-drinker) will be sufficient to supply the entire demand of the United States with possibly some to spare for export. As the production of tea is limited to the Southern states on account of climatic requirements for the successful growth of the plant, the subject is of vast importance to all Southerners and those interested in the constantly growing resources of the South, for as

it is estimated that about twenty cents per capita is expended in the United States annually for tea, it will be readily seen that the South would take the lead in another industry, second to but very few industries of the world. As the production of tea is an expensive one, requiring considerable capital, it will not add materially to the Southern farmer's resources, but as the picking, drying and rolling of the leaves requires an immense amount of hand work it will mean the employment of thousands of laborers, thousands of colored laborers, and also expert labor in the factories, as considerable of the process is already done by machinery of American ingenuity. The yield of the government experimental plantation is increased by about twelve per cent. each year and the Department of Agriculture is now planning to distribute tea plants free to all Southern colleges that will agree to assist the Department in establishing tea gardens throughout the territory suitable to the growth of the plant. Furthermore, the Department has experienced considerable success in interesting private capital in tea growing, and the fact that there are already several companies formed to engage in the industry with capital of from fifty to one hundred thousand dollars each, would indicate that the success of tea production as one of America's great industries is practically assured. The states which will probably be most benefitted by the growth of the industry are: North and South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana and Texas.

The Southern Industrial Convention at Philadelphia.

From June 11th to 14th Philadelphia will be the center of attraction to all interested in Southern investment, industry and commerce, it being the occasion of the Southern Industrial Convention to be held in that city.

The aims and purposes of the convention are: The industrial development of the South and the advancement of its business and commercial welfare. The resources and advantages of the South for industrial and commercial growth will be exhaustively presented by specially selected delegates, and an interesting program of subjects and speeches will be prepared to accompany the official invitations which are to be sent out under the joint auspices of the Southern Industrial Association and the Trades League of Philadelphia. These invitations will be issued to Governors,

members of Congress, members of State Legislatures, commercial bodies and the leading business men of the South; also to the Mayors of Southern towns and cities and members of the press throughout the Southern states. Philadelphia, on her part, is making an admirable effort to successfully entertain her guests.


At a recent meeting of the business organizations interested in the Convention the Trades League, The Board of Trade, Commercial Exchange, The Bourse, The Manufacturer's Club, Paint Club, Shoe Manufacturer's Association, The Hardware Manufacturer's Association and The Lumberman's Exchange were all represented and immediately arranged to raise \$5,000 for the purpose of promoting the best interests of the Convention and to entertain the delegates from the South.

Reports from the officers of the Southern Industrial Association indicate a big success for the Convention.

Cotton Mills in the South.

The *Southern Publisher* in a recent issue gives an interesting statistical report of the wonderful development of the textile industry of the South, the recapitulation of which shows a grand total of 686 mills in twelve Southern states, viz: North and South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Tennessee, Virginia, Maryland, Mississippi, Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas and Kentucky. In these 686 mills are 6,467,709 spindles and 157,212 looms, and while this represents but about 6½ per cent. of the world's productive power in this industry (it is estimated that there are 100,000,000 spindles in the world) yet it is gratifying for those interested in Southern development to note that in the past ten years the number of Southern cotton mills has increased almost three-fold, while there are four times as many spindles and looms as were represented in the mills in operation in 1890, this also indicating a healthy growth in the business of the older concerns.

In view of the fact that the South furnishes about three-quarters of the world's cotton supply, it is a question of but a few years (with the advantages and manufacturing facilities the South has to offer) before the center of the textile industry will be confined to the above mentioned territory.

What do we live for if not to make life less difficult to each other?—George Eliot.

Colonel C. C. Blacknall.

The Kittrell Chapter Daughters of the Confederacy is named for Charles C. Blacknall, who, through his grand-father a soldier under Washington at sixteen, and through his great grand-father, one of the first Episcopal clergymen to officiate in North Carolina, descended from an ancient English shire family whose armorial bearings were old 500 years ago. The Blacknalls have been at Kittrell, or what afterwards became Kittrell, since 1797. Before that they were of historic Gloucester county, Virginia, the stay of their clerical ancestor in North Carolina, in 1725, being only one year. C. C. Blacknall, then thirty years of age, was one of the first North Carolinians to respond to that great long roll, which sounded through the State in 1861, calling her sons to arms. Before the State seceded he raised in this vicinity, and was elected captain of the Granville Riflemen, which became Company G, of the 13th, later the 23rd, North Carolina Volunteers.

Captain Blacknall was ordered to Manassas just too late to participate in the first great battle of the war, his command reaching the field that night. He took part in the Yorktown campaign in the Spring of 1862, and at the battle of Williamsburg was complimented on the field for gallantry by General Hill. His regiment took a prominent and most gallant part in the battle of Seven Pines, May 31st, 1862, and, though literally cut to pieces, bore down everything in its front throughout the day, capturing many guns and prisoners.

Captain Blacknall though unable to walk, owing to a sprained ankle, accompanied the

firing line on horseback, adding greatly to the risk of battle. So heavy and deadly was the hostile fire that he received six wounds—one of them severe—and was also injured by his horse which was killed, and rearing fell backwards, pinning the wounded rider to the ground. Promoted Major after this battle, he rejoined his command as soon as sufficiently recovered.

Major Blacknall's command was held in reserve at Fredericksburg, lying all day under the fire of the Federal batteries. At Chancellorsville his regiment—the 23rd—led the van

of Jackson's immortal flanking march around Hooker. In this Major Blacknall greatly distinguished himself by instantly rallying a handful of men and carrying with the bayonet some suddenly unmasked Federal guns which, double-shotted with canister, had struck down the head of the column and thrown the command into confusion.

Carrying everything before them in the battle that evening, they also took a prominent part in the desperate fighting the

next day, Sunday morning. In this charge Major Blacknall with four hundred men penetrated farthest of all into the Federal works, and when an overwhelming flank attack drove back for the moment the Confederate line, he was surrounded by a division and after being twice wounded, forced to surrender with his surviving followers.

For two weeks he remained in the Old Capitol prison at Washington, being confined just under the room in which was mured Miss Belle Boyd, the famous Confederate spy. Exchanged, his command again led the van in the Pennsylvania invasion, and was vir-



COL. C. C. BLACKNALL

tually annihilated in the first day's battle at Gettysburg. Here the brigade was ordered into a *cul-de-sac* by its commander and then left to its doom. Advancing within almost a stone's throw of the Federal line posted behind a stone wall on the Mummisburg road, it effected a lodgment, and though unable to advance it held its own in the face of a point-blank fire from the front and both flanks till support came. The 23rd, a splendid regiment at the beginning, brought out of action only one lieutenant and sixteen men, few being captured but nearly all killed and wounded.

Major Blacknall was severely wounded through the mouth and neck before the advance was checked. He was captured on the retreat from Gettysburg on July 4th, the self-same day on which his brother, Major T. H. Blacknall, 1st Trans-Mississippi regiment, came within an ace of capture at the battle of Helena, Arkansas.

When captured by the Federal cavalry he was riding probably the finest horse in Lee's army. General Kilpatrick took the animal for his own saddle horse, mounting Major Blacknall on his discarded one. Finding an oil cloth cloak strapped behind his saddle, Major Blacknall donning it to hide his Confederate uniform, personated a Federal officer and escaped. But his wounds were so painful that continuous flight was impossible and he was recaptured.

While imprisoned at Fort McHenry, Baltimore, he was forced with other Confederate officers to draw lots to be hung in retaliation for a Federal officer about to be executed as a spy in Richmond. Major Blacknall drew the fatal number and was long held in suspense, though finally spared. The bitterly cold winter of 1863-4 was spent in the bleak and dismal Johnston Island prison in Lake Erie. When the 1800 Confederate officers confined there, driven to desperation by want and suffering, planned to rise and force their way to Canada, Colonel Blacknall—Colonel Christie's death from wounds received at Gettysburg had made him Colonel—was one of the officers elected to lead the forlorn hope in an assault with brick-bats on the Federal guard. But a spy disguised as a Confederate officer betrayed and frustrated their plans.

Colonel Blacknall reached home on parade in March, 1864. When he received notice of his exchange and started to the front he

found Richmond and Petersburg isolated, not only from the South but from Lee's army, by Federal cavalry. But taking horse at mid-night he rode night and day covering the hundred and fifty miles in a little over two days. Arriving at Petersburg he was placed in command of a brigade holding a long line of defenses to the north of that place, on Swift creek and embracing Fort Clifton. This important position he filled with an ability which won the commendation of his superiors, till communication with Lee's army was opened. At his own request he was relieved of this command and ordered to his regiment, exchanging the luxury and comparative safety of his headquarters in the luxurious Dunlap mansion for the privation and exposure of the trenches at Cold Harbor, at which Grant's great army was hammering with all might and main.

He commanded his regiment in Early's memorable march on Washington, fighting at Lynchburg, Liberty, Harper's Ferry and Monocacy, and recoiling only when the massive fortifications of the Federal capital were found to be filled with troops rushed up from Grant's army, and not till panic among the enemy had largely effected the object of the expedition. It is said that a member of Colonel Blacknall's original company fell nearest of all Confederate soldiers to the Washington defenses.

Colonel Blacknall was wounded at both Harper's Ferry and Monocacy but did not quit the field. While resting in the grove of the Blair mansion an eleven shell from the Washington defenses burst almost in his face harming him only to the extent of destroying his dinner, as it knocked into space the bacon and bread on which he was feasting. In fact his escapes of this nature had been so miraculous and so numberless that to his friends he seemed to bear a charmed life. Up to this time he had received ten wounds, most of them slight but nearly all of a nature that the fraction of an inch deviation would have meant death.

Participating in the countless skirmishes and battles that followed Early's retreat to and manoeuvres to hold the Shenandoah valley, the night of September 18th found his regiment picketing the Opequon, just east of Winchester, Virginia. This was the time that Sheridan threw forward his 40,000 men to crush Early's 11,000. The resistless onset

made at dawn on September 19th, fell first on Colonel Blacknall's depleted regiment. Beating off, for the moment, the swarming horsemen in blue, and contesting stubbornly every inch as he was forced backward on his supports, he gained time which is said to have saved the whole division from disaster. But in the midst of it Colonel Blacknall received his eleventh and mortal wound. A carbine ball shattered his ankle inflicting such a dangerous injury that it was found necessary to leave him in Winchester when the Confederate forces retreated after fighting all day. After weeks of agony he died in the house of Mrs. Byrd Washington, which, by a singular coincidence, stood on the site of old Fort Loudon, Washington's fort built in the French and Indian war. He was buried with Colonel Christie—two Colonels of the same regiment resting side by side. Since then both have been removed to the great Stonewall cemetery at Winchester where their graves are appropriately marked.

Than Colonel Blacknall no man more gallant, more patriotic, more wholly devoted to the cause fell in defense of Southern independence. He was a man of many gifts, an able writer, an eloquent speaker—his was a magnetism that won the hearts of all men, and a coolness and command of faculty that no danger could impair.

His interesting letters and diary covering the whole war period up to his death, November 6th, 1864, which were loaned to Major Sloane, the historian, and lost for seventeen years, have fortunately just been recovered. All will be included in a handsome memoir of Colonel Blacknall, soon to be printed for private distribution among the family and his surviving friends.



C. C. Blacknall Chapter U. D. C.

The interesting sketch of the C. C. Blacknall Chapter Daughters of the Confederacy of Kittrell, North Carolina, and of C. C. Blacknall, for whom the chapter is named, was contributed to *THE SOUTHLAND* by Mrs. O. W. Blacknall, the efficient president of the U. D. C. at Kittrell. It is of such material that we learn the truest history of the Confederate side in the war between the States, and this magazine hopes to give its readers much that is bright and entertaining in such unpublished history.

This chapter was organized at Kittrell, N. C., Nov. 24th, 1899, with seventeen mem-

bers. Mrs. C. C. Blacknall was elected honorary president, Mrs. O. W. Blacknall president; Mrs. C. H. Williams, vice-president; Miss Olive Allen, recording secretary; Miss Mary Burwell, corresponding secretary.

Besides a contribution to the Jeff Davis monument fund and to the Soldiers' Home at Raleigh, this chapter has done a good deal locally to aid Confederate veterans and widows. Local veterans are also supplied with reading matter and about 3000 illustrated papers and magazines have been sent to the Soldiers' Home. A history of the 23rd North Carolina Volunteers C. S. A., for whose commander this chapter is named, has been written under the auspices of the chapter, the members collecting material and lending all possible assistance. This history will be published by the State of North Carolina in the great series of regimental history edited by Judge Walter Clark.

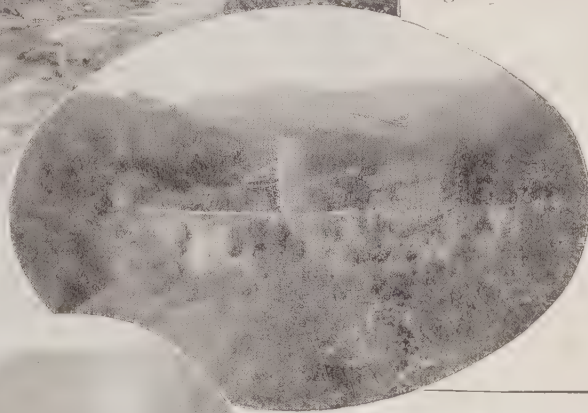
Much progress has also been made in collecting war reminiscences from local veterans and Confederate veterans. In this way not only a great deal of interesting anecdote but also much material of historic value has been collected. This material will be typewritten in triplicate and bound as successive volumes accumulate.

But the chief charge of the C. C. Blacknall Chapter is that of custodian of the Confederate cemetery at Kittrell. This cemetery, girded and almost over-canopied by a noble cedar hedge, though small, is doubtless the loveliest and best kept in the State. Here rest forty-eight Southern soldiers, entitled to our remembrance to a degree even beyond those who fell in the field of battle. For these men died at the Kittrell Springs hospital, most of them after great suffering from wounds received in the great Virginia battles. Their names and some short account of each one was carefully entered on the Episcopal register at this place by Dr. M. Marshall, the hospital chaplain, and now of Raleigh. The Chapter is raising a fund to erect a monument to their memory. Kittrell is about the smallest village in the State, but it has probably given as much to Confederate objects in proportion to its size as any place in the South. The aim is to raise \$500 for the Confederate monument here.

Among the Confederate relics of the C. C. Blacknall Chapter are several of considerable interest. One is a Stonewall Jackson medal

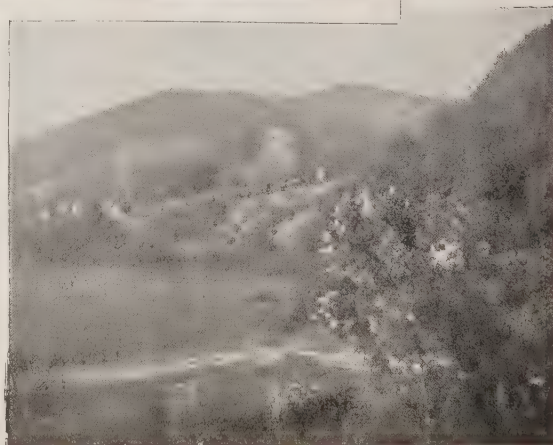


burg. In this cane is a Northern bullet which it stopped and possibly saved a Southern life. Another interesting war relic is a section of a walnut tree which stood on the battle field of Winchester, where Col. Blacknall was mortally wounded and which was pierced by a cannon ball during the action. This piece will be used to make a frame for an oil portrait of that officer. A sad interest clings to one of the bullets which undoubtedly killed a soldier of the brigade and most likely a member of the 23rd regiment. Years afterwards the bones of the men who met death on that day so big with fate for North Carolina and the Southern Confederacy were disinterred for re-burial in Hollywood cemetery, Richmond. This battered bullet was found among the bones in the trench where that part of the Confederate line had been hastily buried the day after the battle.



which has a somewhat eventful history. When Jackson fell his corps contributed money and sent to France to have executed a memorial medal. There was delay and these medals came into Savannah about the close of the war. There the excitement of war caused them to be forgotten. About 1895 they were found partially covered with sea water in an old warehouse at the wharf. Mrs. Blacknall secured one of the best.

There is also a neatly finished walking cane cut just in front of where Col. Blacknall's regiment met virtual annihilation at Gettys-



SOUTHERN RAILWAY VIEWS ENTERING ASHEVILLE FROM THE EAST.



Photo by Miss Oxley, New Bern, N. C.
N. BROCK.

Art and Photography.

When Nicephore Niepce, Daguerre, Fox Talbot and others discovered that the action of light on certain chemicals could be made to show the image of any subject by means of the camera obscura, pictorial art obtained a most prolific medium of expression, and at the same time a great power was placed in the hands of the philistines to perpetuate monstrosities in her name.

The perfection and simplification of modern cameras and accessories, and the numerous ready-made photographic agents, such as dry plates, developers, and papers require little of the tyro but very ordinary care to enable him to make photographs. But between mere photographs and pictures there is a difference. This may be better understood by some if I say loosely and commercially that the difference is that one photographer gets \$2 per dozen for his portraits when Hollinger, of New York, and Edmondson, of Cleveland, have a patronage glad to pay \$5 per print or \$45 per dozen.

To be a "picture maker" the same breadth of understanding must

prevail no matter what medium is chosen for expression—pencil, pen and ink, crayon, wash, water color, oil or photography. The great draw-back to photographic art has been that the majority of photographers have simply studied the art as a trade with trade traditions as their sole guide, modified only by the ignorant demands of obstinate customers, whose taste requires them to appear as if resuscitated from a long soak in some fluid that has caused the obliteration of every line and muscle and with as much intelligent expression as a goggling lay figure in a draper's shop. However, it is pleasing to note the progress that has been made of recent years not only in photographic art, but in its appreciation by the public. Many a good thing has been produced with original and striking imitation of other mediums, such as cross-hatching or wash effects around the image on the photographic plate. The art student who thought out and applied these accessories as appropriate to a carefully planned result has the too frequent pleasure nevertheless of watching the agonized efforts of the philistine to copy his ideas, for there is certainly a grim humor in viewing the futile attempt to lure the public with the husk of an imitation of a quaint oddness that was designed by its creator merely for the setting of a photographic gem.

Among the photographers in the South who are winning a steadily increasing reputation for conscientious work, Mr. N. Brock, of Asheville, N. C., bids fair to hold an



Photo by Brock, Asheville, N. C.

PICKANINNIES

honored place. In a very quiet and unostentatious way he has been producing at the irregular intervals permitted him from the conduct of his studio genre pictures and landscapes that have brought him substantial recognition from able critics in the North and West.

In portraiture Mr. Brock has no fatal facility of alternate success and failure, but a studious appreciation of character and an ability to interpret it by pose and expression. In all his portraits there is a roundness and solidity with a delicacy of modeling that he never destroys with the retouching pencil. His work is expressive of what can be done with pure photography of the highest type.

As with all those who have won success in photography, Sarony, Robinson and others,



Photo by Brock, Asheville, N. C.

"OUR KID"

Mr. Brock was an artist in other mediums before he took up the medium he now uses, and his attitude is consequently founded on a training and art perception that gives him a power to judge his own work with an honesty and sincerity that is an assurance of a reserve of force toward a higher development as his opportunities are widened.

Scattered through these pages are a few photo-mechanical reproductions of some of his pictures, which show very imperfectly the merits of the original prints, but which may serve to illustrate the freshness and spontaneity which are the most marked characteristics of his undoubted genius.

The Flower Mission.

Few cities have a better organized charitable association than Asheville, North Carolina, and it owes its present flourishing methods for relief of the poor to its Flower Mission, the fame of which has gone abroad throughout the State and even attracted the attention of philanthropists in larger cities. Nothing could be more interesting than to trace the outgrowth of its modest beginnings. Eighteen years ago the sick room, where Miss Anna Woodfin, of Asheville, lived and suffered a heroic "shut in," became the scene of the first act in Flower Mission history of North Carolina. Here in the Spring of 1884 the first little band of workers met and were organized; the patient invalid becoming the leader and inspiration of the group, proving the heart and soul of all work done by it. It was through the influence of Mrs. L. M. Pease, of Asheville, and Miss Casseday, of Louisville, Kentucky, another famous "shut in," that Miss Woodfin was induced to become State Superintendent of the Flower Mission for North Carolina, and like Miss Casseday, she proved almost a saint in her devotion to it. There is in each State and Territory a branch of the Flower Mission which is a department of the Womens' Christian Temperance Union, and Miss Casseday served as National Superintendent from the time of its adoption into the Union until her death. The object of the Mission was at first to carry flowers to the homes of the sick and destitute, to lonely prison cells, to hospitals, and to sad almshouses, where the sight of a fragrant, fragile blossom

often brought tears of joy and repentance to eyes otherwise unused to weeping, and sweet thankfulness to many a drooping heart that knew no luxuries. Gradually the work enlarged, and in addition to the flowers, little delicacies were taken, and songs and spiritual readings given. Then as objects of greater need came under the eyes of the workers, the organization began to cover a wider field of action, and as a certain bright little woman in Asheville said, "The Flower Mission" changed to "Flour Mission." The necessities of life being provided, it broadened into a well organized charitable institution, supplying

the city's poor with means of subsistence. There is a beautiful legend told in regard to St. Elizabeth, of Hungary, whose life of devotion to religion and charity won for her the title of Saint. At the age of fourteen she was married to Louis IV, Landgrave of Thuringia, and at the Thuringian Court excited the disapproval of his barons and followers by spending large sums in almsgiving. Her husband, who was devoted to her, finally became converted to her doctrines, but before his conversion, forbade her to carry provisions to the poor. One bright spring morning as he was galloping over his domains on horseback he came suddenly upon his wife carrying a covered basket. With a threatening frown he dismounted, and, unmoved by her fresh beauty, demanded sternly what she had within. Timidly, and with a prayer for forgiveness on her lips, she told him that the basket contained flowers, and that she had been gathering them from the blossoming shrubs. She dared not tell that it held provisions of bread and meat for the poor. But, not satisfied, he tore the cover away—and—there, before the frightened eyes of young Elizabeth, appeared roses and violets where the food had been. The flour had been changed to flowers—so the legend says—and in this day of practicability we quickly change "flowers" to "flour" in our mission work. Our St. Elizabeths have nothing to conceal in their noble endeavor, and it is of their charity that we would know.

The little circle of girls organized by Miss Woodfin began their relief work one cold day when the unusual calamity of a deep snow lay upon Asheville's poorer quarters. Warmly wrapped and with faces brightened by their mission of love, they went in sleighs from place to place, followed by the blessings of all whom they benefitted. Miss Anna Aston, an earnest worker in the cause, became one of its chief helpers, doing good with a practical directness that brought success. Mrs. W. C. Carmichael who was one of the charter members, is now president of the organization; and Mrs. James A. Burroughs its first vice-president. Other vice-presidents are: Mrs. Julia Lee, Mrs. A. Grabau, Mrs. C. A. Hall and Mrs. W. T. Mason. Mrs. L. A. Farinholt is secretary, Mrs. Maria T. Brown, treasurer, and the central office is in charge of Mrs. H. W. Walton.

So complete are the relief methods now that

in no part of Asheville is there a single home or individual that needs be in destitution or want. Aid is given with admirable system, so well regulated that few impostors are harbored or encouraged, two main purposes being visitation and registration; the first accomplished by ward superintendents and the latter by a central office for headquarters. The officers and superintendents represent every church in the city; so the work is strictly undenominational and unhampered. Meetings are held monthly, and there is no salaried officer in the organization, nor is the work in any sense antagonistic to other charitable institutions.

Let us see how this modest plant, the Flower Mission has grown and flourished in Asheville. One of the first undertakings was the establishment of a Mission Hospital, the need of which was felt almost as soon as charitable work began. To quote from Miss Woodfin's annual report as State Superintendent: "With unflagging devotion the women labored until a small house was rented and made ready for the reception of patients." The good that this institution has done for Asheville cannot be estimated and it is now conducted upon a larger scale, as a separate organization.

Other outcomes of the Mission are the "Children's Home," established as soon as their work brought homeless little ones to the knowledge of good women; a "wood yard," where applicants for help, who are able to work, may earn pay for chopping wood or the wood itself when needed. This is a prime factor in telling the really worthy poor from the imposters, and by it the Mission is enabled to solve many problems of right and wrong giving, at the same time instilling the self-respect of self-help. Mr. J. A. Roebeling gave strong pecuniary support to this enterprise which perhaps owes its earliest success to his help. Mr. R. S. Howland also has been a benefactor in donating large gifts of wood. But, perhaps the best and most far reaching of all the good done by the Flower Mission was the aid given in establishing Free Kindergartens in Asheville. In September, 1888, the Superintendent of Public Schools, Mr. P. P. Claxton, called a meeting composed largely of Flower Mission workers, and in that meeting they stood firmly by him in organizing a Kindergarten Association. Then, as is always the result when appealed to for any good cause fashionable



VIEWS ENTERING ASHEVILLE FROM THE WEST

society took it up and came nobly to the front. Mrs. Westray Battle became its first president and the first Kindergarten began in a little room in the factory district of the city. Philanthropic men became interested, and the Sara Garrison Kindergarten was given the city by Mr. George W. Pack in memory of the first teacher in Asheville's public Kindergarten work. Sara Garrison labored faithfully with small pay, and her work lives after her in this gift of a good and generous man. The Association has now grown and is independent of the Flower Mission, doing good and effective work with three schools established and six teachers employed, all of whom were trained in Asheville, but it has not yet accomplished its ambitions or gotten beyond financial embarrassment which cripples its efforts. It is the history of Kindergartens in other cities—until its methods are known and appreciated—it receives numerous discouragements, but once started it is seldom abandoned. All over the United States the training is rapidly being put into the public schools—and the day may not be far away when Asheville may count this among her other advantages.

Looking into the happy dimpled faces of our own sheltered darlings we are apt to think that home is the best place for baby minds and baby hands to receive their first training, but how is it with those less fortunate little ones whose parents have no time to devote to their education and whose home influences are of the worst character? Take the children when hearts and minds are impressionable, and it is there, and there only, that we can deal with the criminal questions of our age and country. Of this branch of Asheville's organized charity the writer of this article will speak further in another paper. It is a subject that educators all over the world are giving much attention.



Asheville Chapter United Daughters of The Confederacy.

An erroneous idea in regard to the purposes of the organized body of women in the South, called the United Daughters of the Confederacy, seems to exist in the minds of many who have not taken the trouble to obtain true information concerning it. A man well posted upon other subjects, said recently: "What is the use in women meeting to express rebel sentiments and keep alive a bitterness that is better dead. It is all over now—those days of

hardship and heartache—we had better forget them." And this man was not from the North. When Southerners have this opinion, is it surprising that persons away from the Southland should put a stamp of disapproval upon such an organization? The bitterness is all gone—no one for an instant would revive it. Not so all the hardship and heartache.

Situated at Raleigh, North Carolina, is a Home erected for the benefit of aged and infirm soldiers of the Confederacy. They would be homeless but for this shelter. They would go ragged and unfed but for this refuge. These men stood like a bulwark of stone between their loved homesteads and families, when attacked by foes. They fought for what they believed to be right—would the North have the South less kind to its old soldiers than itself has been?

I think not. And this is but one of the noble causes for which the United Daughters of the Confederacy are working. At the last meeting of the Asheville Chapter not an expression of bitterness was heard. The recording secretary read many worthy appeals for aid which were earnestly and lovingly discussed; among them a list of necessities for the Soldiers' Hospital, and it was seen that they had already contributed to this cause. Another good purpose is carried out, and profitable entertainment is afforded the Chapter by its Historical Department. Papers of war history written by Confederate veterans, who are prepared to give a just and accurate account from having taken part in the battles described, are read aloud and preserved. Thus the Daughters are helping to make true history in obtaining data which would otherwise die out with the old soldiers. They also raise funds to erect monuments to their illustrious dead. Is this unworthy? It is no less a duty of the South than the North? So in listening to these women—in hearing their straightforward resolves and purposes—one is reminded of past days when other women of the South endured privation as bravely as the men, pricked dainty fingers to sew and mend gray uniforms—gave up their jewels and, in some cases, their own luxuriant hair, to be sold for a pittance, which should provide some necessity to loved ones in the Confederate army.

But it is of the Asheville Chapter in particular that we would speak. It is now a strong organization of about seventy-five members, with Mrs. S. R. Kepler, president; Mrs. Henry

Redwood, vice-president; Mrs. Owens Smith, second vice-president; Mrs. Berkeley Cain, recording secretary; Miss Willie Ray, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Hamilton McDowell, treasurer; and Mrs. Edward Ray, historian. Miss Helen Redwood, a graceful young daughter of the vice-president, was sponsor for the Asheville Chapter at the Confederate Reunion in Louisville last year, and her maids of honor were Misses May McDonald and Kate Henry.

A tribute which is to be paid to the Confederate veterans by the Daughters of the Confederacy all over the South is the presentation of crosses of honor, to be made of iron from an old Southern army cannon—to be worn as badges of distinction. The women propose to choose some day of patriotic memories, like Lee's Birthday, or Memorial Day, upon which to pin these crosses upon the veterans, and the Asheville Chapter has taken steps to provide its own localities with these little souvenirs.



Historical Paintings.

The "Confederate Veteran," an excellent Southern periodical published at Nashville, Tennessee, prints an appeal from Mrs. Belle S. Bryan, sent by Mrs. Anne P. Rankin, of Richmond, Virginia, in its March number, asking that a series of oil paintings by Mr. Conrad Wise Chapman, representing men, battles, boats, etc., defending Charleston, South Carolina, against attack during the Civil war, be purchased by the South as invaluable historical possessions. These paintings were on exhibition at Richmond, and as works of art are worth preserving, but as Southern relies they are priceless. They prove the fact that the Confederacy achieved great honor in military service and inventions.

Among the pictures are a representation of the sub-marine torpedo boat, H. L. Hunley, the first of the kind ever constructed. She sunk the Keokuk and was herself lost with all her crew. No. 4 is the only picture of the "David," the first torpedo boat ever used in naval warfare, and therefore famous. No. 17 shows a night bombardment by calcium search lights, which have since become powerful in warfare. Others depict famous forts, sites and battles of Confederate fame. It is the purpose to purchase the collection for the Museum at Richmond.

Enterprise at Montgomery, Alabama.

The Commercial and Industrial Association of Montgomery, Alabama, is showing admirable enterprise in directing the attention of capital, manufacturers and home-seekers to their city, the capital of the state. Montgomery has exceptional advantages in transportation facilities, being entered by eight different railroads, giving direct connection not only with the North, but with both the Atlantic and Gulf coasts, and with the iron and coal districts surrounding Birmingham. Furthermore, Montgomery offers the advantage of an all-water route for export trade via the Alabama river to Mobile and has arranged for the issue of bills of lading to foreign ports direct from the wharf at Montgomery. Interesting statistical information relative to the growth and commercial advantages of their home city may be had of Mr. L. L. Gilbert, secretary of the Commercial and Industrial Association of Montgomery, Alabama.



The Mission Hospital is one of the most worthy institutions of Asheville, and whatever form of entertainment is planned for its benefit is sure to be successful. A tournament and a charity ball, both brilliant social events, were given recently with a list of charming and influential women acting as patronesses on each occasion. The ball was given at Battery Park hotel, which donated the use of its large ball room.



Mrs. T. J. Perkinson, of Woodfin street, Asheville, N. C., possesses an accordion pleater which enables her to make most artistic evening dresses. As a designer and neat finisher she is fast making a reputation, and her customers all express the greatest satisfaction with her work. She has had experience in all departments of dress-making, and never fails to give satisfaction.—*Adv.*



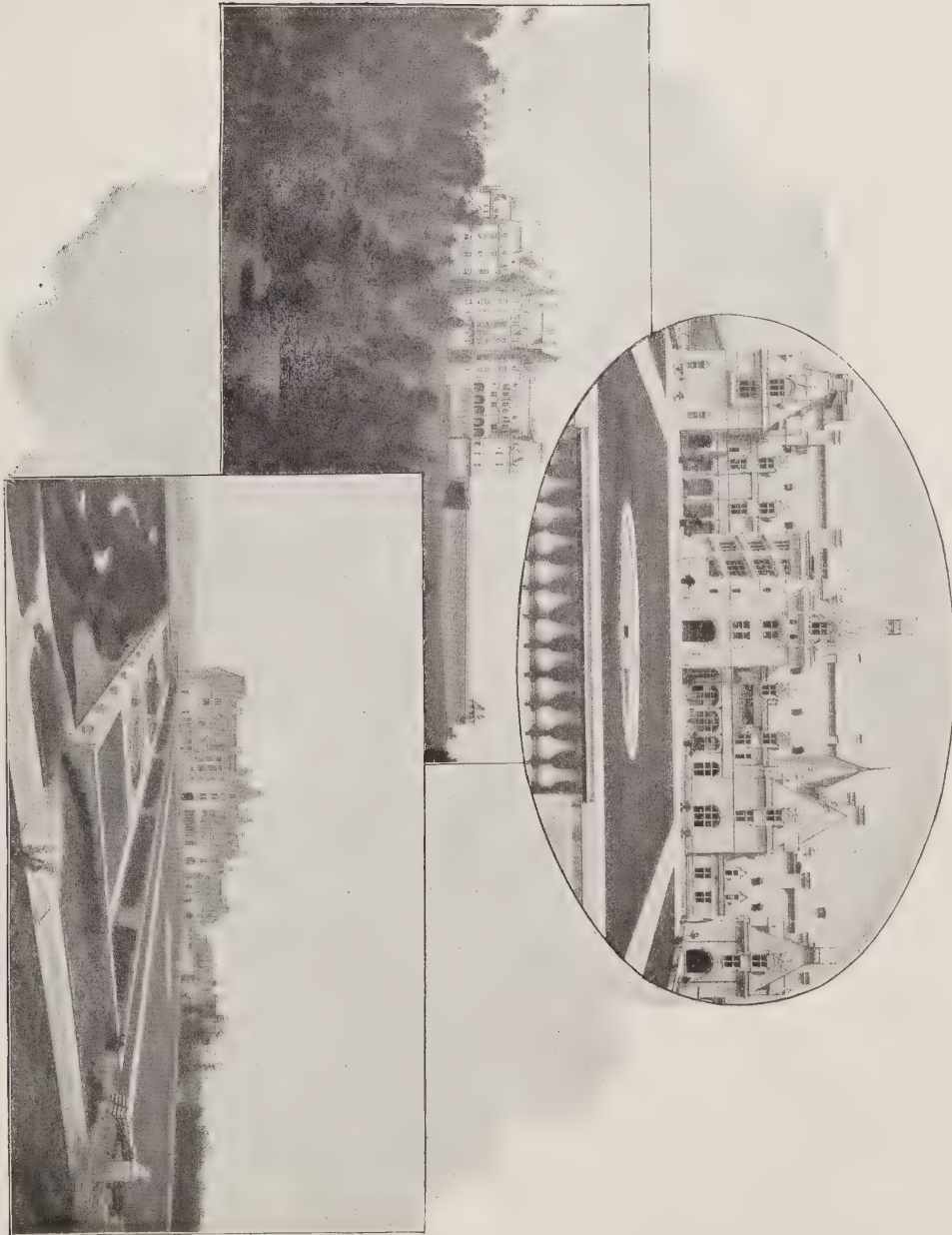
'Twas ever thus, that this was thus;
The lad, the moon, the gate, the miss,
The long-drawn-out-good-night, the kiss,
Foreshadows not a wedded bliss,
It but preludes a fuss.



Customer—Have you a copy of Fifteen Decisive Battles?

Bookseller—No; but I can give you a copy of How to be Happy Though Married.—Chicago News.

VIEWS OF BILTMORE HOUSE





THE SOUTHLAND MAGAZINE, in this department, wishes to make its bow to the Southern Social world and avow its intent to look with interest upon happenings therein. A monthly society report must necessarily be a summary of past events, yet even a summary need not be devoid of brightness and originality. Nor is it an intention to confine these notes to any particular locality. We will be glad to hear of interesting events in other cities and will endeavor to deal brightly with them. The new Southern magazine is not going to profess much—it means to attempt no more than it can fulfil and wants the endorsement of the Southern people in that. It will contain much that is of substantial business interest in regard to the great manufacturing resources of the South, but will also have space for items of especial interest to women. Woman's organizations in charity and club work will be especially dealt with. What the Daughters of the Revolution and of the Confederacy are doing will be noted, and any information in regard to formation of new chapters or work in those already formed, is earnestly sought. THE SOUTHLAND gives Easter greeting to its readers and congratulates society upon its reawakening to activity—upon the end of Lent, the arrival of Spring, and the resurrection of the flowers and of the Summer's possibilities.

The New Orleans *Times-Democrat* pays the following compliment to Miss Floweree, of Vicksburg, Mississippi: "Miss Floweree is one of the belles of Vicksburg social world, and is a charming type of lovely young Southern womanhood. Her father, Colonel C. C. Floweree, is a distinguished Confederate veteran."

Miss Cora Weis, of Galveston, Texas, was also spoken of in glowing terms. Her dark beauty attracts attention wherever she goes.

The Carnival this year made the romantic old city of New Orleans gay with almost medieval splendor. All the beauty and chivalry of the Southland united to make this a notable and a successful affair, and men and women from all parts of the world

were attracted by its unique and magnificent entertainment. New Orleans is an aristocratic old city; its very name is full of romance and charm, but it is also a strange old city—almost foreign in some of its customs. It has been for years the favorite winter resort of wealthy planters and their fair, sweet women; it is there that one may see the rich, vivid faces that have inspired the poets pen and the artist's brush. New Orleans in winter claims the attention of the Southern social world, and to that city we turn first in these notes.

Mrs. Florence Long, of Beaumont, Texas, a woman who is well known in literary and journalistic circles, recently returned from Naples, where she visited F. Marion Crawford in his picturesque home.

New Orleans has a beautiful and distinguished visitor in Countess de Susini, who is spending the winter there. She is very lovely in face and form and has many friends and admirers. She is also musical, possessing a remarkably sweet voice.

Mrs. C. D. Chenault, of Richmond, Kentucky, who is visiting in the South, is a niece of the late Senator Randall Gibson and is a loyal Daughter of the Revolution and a member of the United Daughters of the Confederacy.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dewar Simmons, Jr., are at River Cliff Cottage, Biltmore, N. C. Mrs. Simmons was the attractive Miss Jessie Vanderbilt McNamee, and has been much toasted and written about since, and before her marriage.

Chattanooga's Spring Festival and Flower Parade promises to be one of the most beautiful and brilliant events which ever took place in that city. Mr. Milton J. Anderson was appointed chairman of the out-of-town Queen's committee, and chose as his assistants W. H. Hardin, Dr. J. S. Dye, Mellin Wright and Bome Patten, who visited different Southern cities and selected Queens of the Festival. Chattanooga's Queen is Miss Sarah Alexander, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Alexander and sister of Miss Virginia Alexander, a beautiful maid of honor of one of the former festivals. She is of queenly bearing, young and popular, and of ripe brunette beauty.

Her selection was a most happy one, and with Miss Mattie Wilson, her maid of honor, two fairer, sweeter debutantes never made entrance to society. Miss Wilson is a superb blonde, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. T. Wilson, and will serve as a striking contrast to the lovely Queen.

Mrs. Rebecca D. Lowe, of Atlanta, Georgia, President of the General Federation of Woman's Clubs, and one of the most brilliant club women in the United States, announces that at the last meeting of the executive council it was decided to hold the next biennial meeting of the General Federation of Woman's Clubs in Los Angeles, California, March 1, 1902. This beautiful city in a picturesque country, will prove a happy selection.

Mrs. John Jacob Astor, Mrs. Thomas Hitchcock and Miss Eustis, of New York, who are spending the winter at Aiken, South Carolina, ride their horses astride and find it safer, more comfortable and more convenient, it is said, than the old-fashioned way. Women are rapidly becoming independent of established custom, but "is it best?" is a question which many Southerners still ask.

The Asheville Chapter Daughters of the Confederacy gave a Silver Tea, February the thirteenth, the invitations to which were pretty and new. Upon white cardboard appeared a silver laurel wreath surrounding a Confederate flag done in colors, and beneath this the letters U. D. C., and the dates "61, '65." In the lower right hand corner were the words "Silver Tea—Not Free Silver," in silver lettering, and in the center—

Asheville Chapter
Daughters of the Confederacy
At Home

Wednesday, February the Thirteenth
From Four to Seven

The rooms in which the reception was held were appropriately decorated in flags of the Confederacy and fragrant flowers. The guests brought a contribution of silver which was taken in charge by two dainty, white-robed little girls, Hamilton McDowell and Annie Tennent, who stood near the doors, holding silver trays. Refreshments were served and a program consisting of songs and recitations was arranged for the entertainment of the

guests. Mrs. Keppler, Mrs. Redwood, Mrs. Owen Smith, Mrs. Ray, Mrs. Campbell and Miss Helen Redwood formed the receiving party, all of whom wore the white satin ribbons with U. D. C. stamped in red upon them.

Reverend Baker P. Lee, late of Columbia, Tennessee, has removed to Lexington, Kentucky, where he is now Dean of Christ's Church Cathedral. His attractive wife and children are welcome additions to society in the blue grass Capital. Mrs. Eugenia Dunlap Potts, who is well known in the newspaper world, entertained in their honor at a "Conversazione Breakfast" soon after their arrival.

President and Mrs. A. A. Jones, of Asheville Woman's College, gave a large reception March the seventh. The principal feature of entertainment being a musicale in which they introduced to the musical and social world of Asheville Mr. Adrain P. Babcock, of New York, director of music in the college. Mr. Babcock, who inherits his talent from his father, Dr. Linn Babcock, a well known musician, of Norwich, New York, made many friends upon his first appearance. He has studied abroad under the best masters, and come to Asheville highly recommended by the New York press. The College hall, drawing-rooms, dining-room and chapel were decorated in palm ferns and blossoming plants, and Mr. and Mrs. Jones were assisted in receiving and entertaining their guests by the faculty of the College, and a number of graceful young girls. Over two hundreds guests were present.

The Woman's Clubs of Asheville held a union meeting at the residence of Mrs. L. A. Farinholt, on Cumberland Avenue, April the seventeenth. Each club sent a representative, and the subject under discussion was Russia.

The Daughters of the American Revolution of Lebanon, Tennessee, celebrated Washington's birthday with a beautiful and most appropriate entertainment. A paper of historical interest was read by Miss Lutie McShaw, W. T. Logan delivered an address on "American Civilization," Jasper Woolsey on "Our Honored Dead," and Judge Green presided with great success. There was also a musical programme, both vocal and instru-

mental, prepared by Professor F. K. Farr, and the medal which had been offered by the D. A. R.'s, was awarded by the judges to W. T. Logan. A general feeling of patriotism and good fellowship was aroused and the guests were enthusiastic in praise of the whole celebration.

Every relic and family heirloom of the revolutionary or colonial period is becoming more and more valuable as America becomes an older nation, and persons having in their possession these precious keepstakes have learned to prize and protect them. Mrs. Emma Hodge, of Murfreesboro, Tennessee, has a quaint little iron pot belonging to the colonial period, which is about the size of stove pots of today, large around the centre and resting upon four legs. It is at least one hundred and fifty years old, and was taken to Tennessee from North Carolina by Mrs. Margaret Henderson, the grand-mother of Mrs. Hodge's mother.

Miss Gibson, of Virginia, a niece of Julia Magruder, the well-known writer, has been one of the most admired and popular among the Southern belles in Washington this winter. She has classical, clear-cut features and a queenly carriage.

At a recent meeting of the Atlanta chapter, Daughters of the Confederacy, Mrs. M. Haralson read a most valuable and entertaining paper of her own experiences during the Civil War. As Miss Cozart she spent that stirring period in Atlanta, and had much that was thrilling to tell.

Rome, Georgia, is the birthplace of Mrs. J. Berry Bruton, who recently married Don Enrico del Principe Ruspoli, of Rome, Italy. She was a beautiful Southern belle as Miss Jennie Berry, whose admirers still recall to mind days when she lived in Georgia with her mother and sisters, a happy, free, young girl.

Misses Jean and Florence Shelby, who have been stopping at Pinehurst, Asheville, N. C., belong to the famous Shelby family of Kentucky, which gave the state one of its best and most distinguished governors. They live at "Arcadia," a typical old homestead, the scene of open-hearted and open-handed hospitality.

The Daughters of the Confederacy at Kittrell, North Carolina, have chosen a pleasant and appropriate way to raise funds to mark the graves of Confederate soldiers buried at Kittrell. They offer violets and roses for sale, and these sweet blossoms will be the means of providing a substantial memorial to the honored dead. Mrs. O. W. Blacknall, who is president of the C. C. Blacknall Chapter United Daughters of the Confederacy at Kittrell, has the work in charge.

Asheville had most distinguished visitors in General and Mrs. James Longstreet, of Gainesville, Georgia. The General is a venerable Confederate soldier.

She is a dainty maid, four years old, with eyes soft and brown and velvety, and curls like spun gold. She has a serious air, and a tender little heart that is large enough to love anybody with whom she comes in contact. A friend told her a story and "big sister" asked "Did you say 'thank you,' dearest?" Little maid hesitated, looked gravely up, and replied demurely, "I didn't hear myself say it."

Miss Belle Bennett, of Richmond, Kentucky, who has gained a reputation for deeds of charity all over the South, and whose labor among the mountaineers especially has been the result of so much good, lectured in Atlanta, Georgia, recently, holding the attention and interest of a large audience during a talk on the lives of the mountain people. Miss Bennett is a fine speaker, and a charming woman.

Col. Robert Bingham, of Bingham School, Asheville, N. C., has had his sketch on the negro question in the South accepted by the Harpers, and it has already appeared in the European edition of that magazine. It is called "An Ex-Slaveholder's View of the Negro Question in the South," and the Colonel has had a number of reprints made for the benefit of his friends who greatly enjoy the clear, candid and straightforward truths contained in his statements. It is conclusive proof of a growing, healthy sentiment of the North toward the South, that such a paper should have been accepted and published by the Harpers. Colonel Bingham is a Confederate veteran and a true friend of the negro.

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heat and drought of summer and the severest cold of
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Violet plants can be set a foot and a half apart each
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They are such luxuriant bloomers that during the
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ple. They afford blooms during the whole winter
except in the severest spells, and with a little protection
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